

RAT PORTAGE MINER

AND RAINY LAKE JOURNAL

VOL. X, NO. 7

RAT PORTAGE, ONT., SEPT. 28, 1900.

PRICE 5 CENTS

A. CAMPBELL
Mining Broker
Rat Portage, Ont.
Mining Stocks bought and sold
on commission.

Chesterton & Co.
MINING BROKERS.
RAT PORTAGE, ONTARIO.

HERMAN LEVY
65 Nassau St., New York,
Gresous Building
—IMPORTER OF—
Carbons for Diamond Drills
And All Mechanical Purposes.

Jacob Hose
DEALER IN
Hardware, Stoves, Tin and Granite
ware.

Large assortment of Preserving Kettles and Fruit Jars on sale now at lowest prices, also Stone Crocks and Stone Preserving Jars.

Household
Goods . . .

Jacob Hose
Hardware and House Furnisher.
Cor. Main and Second Streets,

**HUDSON'S BAY
COMPANY.**



INCORPORATED 1870.

Autumn Sultings

Another lot received this week. Over 100 suit lengths of the very newest fabrics, consisting of Cheviots, Homespuns, Serges, Broadcloths, Homespun Sacking, Friezes, Tweeds, Ladies Cloth, Venetians, 48 to 60 in. wide. No two alike.

75c to \$3.25 per yard.

DRESSMAKING.

We have had to close this department for the past two months owing to the illness of our head dressmaker, Miss Cochran, who is now fully recovered, and is visiting the principal cities of the east, getting familiar with the latest season's styles. She is expected to arrive here about the end of this month and will be pleased to receive any of our old or new customers by October 1st.

Hudson Bay Stores
RAT PORTAGE.

BOOM IN STURGEON ROE.

THE undersigned solicits your commissions and guarantees highest market prices. Remittance sent same day goods arrive.

WM. HAAKER COMPANY.
50 North Moore Street,
New York, U.S.A.

References: People's Bank, American Nat & Trave Co., Denarest and Joralemon, E. G. Durr & Co., Heuse, Cookland Tinplate Decorating Company, all of New York.

MINING MATTERS.

Items of Interest From all Over the District.

R. H. Ahn, manager of the Crown Point mine left for Montreal to close up a deal transferring the mine to an English syndicate. Pending this transfer the mine will be closed for a short time, after which it will be reopened to be developed and operated in a large way.

J. A. Partington has gone to Eagle lake to inspect a new mining property which is showing up something great.

A number of the shareholders in the Rainy Lake Mining & Power Co. went down the lake on Thursday morning to visit the Sairey Gump mine in the Lower Manitowish, expecting Mr. O. A. Watzke, the president and manager to join them in a day or two. We were recently informed by a mining man, who knew the Sairey Gump property in the early days, that it is a really magnificent location, and that even the owners, who are now at work on it, have yet to find out what a valuable property they have secured.—Wahigoon Star.

O. B. Robinson, manager of the Canadian Mines Development Co., operating the Foley mine, Mine Centre, was in town this week. The development of the Foley mine is proving very satisfactory, and all the work is being prosecuted with an eye to the future. In the well-known thorough manner which characterizes all English companies operating here.

F. Attwood, of Buffalo, an experienced mining engineer, who has spent ten days in the Lake of the Woods mining district, stated to a reporter that he had been highly impressed with the mining prospects of that country. He suggested that the best advertisement the district could have would be an up-to-date exhibition of ores at the Pan-American exhibition to be held in Buffalo next year. He expected to return next year to commence mining operations.—Winnipeg Telegram.

Senator Palmer, of Chicago, and W. Brady, of Detroit, who have been here for some days looking over a number of mining properties, left Thursday evening for home, greatly impressed with the great resources of this district.

J. W. Barrow, of London, Eng., was in town this week and visited a number of the mines in the vicinity.

A Rich Property.

The cost of treating the ore per ton has varied from \$2.25 per ton in 1887 to \$1.08 per ton in 1897. The average yield of the 2,786,421 tons crushed has been \$3.07 per ton; the average cost per ton \$1.45; the average profit per ton \$1.62. The figures are official and furnish a good example of scientific mining of low grade ore at a profit.

It would be well for Canada, and particularly for Ontario, did our mine owners follow the same plan as that adopted by the Alaska-Treadwell and all other Alaskan companies. It is a popular error that in Alaska the mines are operated so cheaply because, instead of deep mining, the workings are carried on in the open; such, however, is not the case, and deep shafts are as necessary there as in any other countries. Their success is attributable to efficient management, large mills and a proper keeping of accounts; so detailed indeed are the latter that a glance will show the exact cost of every department. Mining, hoisting, explosives, milling, office expenses, etc., are all given in the regular reports to the shareholders under separate headings and should a reduction in expenses become necessary it can at once be seen where such can or cannot be made. The advantages for the cheap mining and reduction of low grade ores are in Ontario, not in Alaska or South Africa, where all the conditions are far less favorable than here, but so long as the present lax methods prevail we will not reap the reward that should accrue to the development of the vast auriferous deposits of central and western Ontario.

Little Bobs.

C. N. Sterling, accompanied by T. Walsh, secretary of the Little Bobs Mining Co., on his visit of inspection this week:

"I hear you have just returned from seeing the work done on Little Bobs?" said our reporter to Mr. Sterling, whom he met on the street. "And I would like to hear your opinion about it." "Well," said Mr. Sterling, "I can only say I am interested in the company and it may be I see more than the property warrants, but after testing it by panning in many places I think there is no doubt we have one of, if not the best prospect in the country. While Walsh was attending to the company's business I amused myself with the pan. In one of the trenches I took panmings every five feet, and this, mind you, for over 60 feet across the vein, and, would you believe me, I did not once miss getting

THE TOWN COUNCIL

Two Short Meetings Were Held This Week.

The regular meeting of the council was held Monday night. Mayor McCarthy and Couns. Edmison, Hudson and Rice were in attendance, just sufficient to make a quorum.

Communications were received from Stinson & Co., Walter Ross, J.K. Brydon, A.D. Harris, Eli Campan and T. Graham.

The communication of Mr. Brydon regarding the Lottie street sewer was referred to town solicitor McLennan. Moved by Couns. Edmison and Rice. That the chairman of the board of works examine the sewer connections spoken of in the communication of Walter Ross, and that he have power to take same over for the town if he deems it advisable.

On motion of Couns. Hudson and Edmison, the report of the chief of the fire brigade was received and referred to the fire, water and light committee.

The report of the finance committee was received and adopted as follows:

Your finance committee begs to submit herewith their report as follows:

We would recommend for payment the accounts of

Northern Ice Co.	\$ 2.00
C. Murray	1.30
R.W. Fernier	3.00
Citizens' Elec. Co.	172.35
Northern Ice Co.	2.00
Municipal World	15.00
D.H. Currie, express charges	1.35
C.P.R. Tel	3.15
Chas Lawson, board of works account	(60.90)
Malcolm & Shute	106.80
Murphy Bros	30.17
Rat Portage H. Co.	13.20
R. P. L. Co.	66.10
R.P. Iron Works	6.75
Kelly Bros	16.00
Murphy Bros	10.80
Pay roll Sept. 8 to 21, board of works	116.71
Total	\$639.73

We would also recommend that the action of the mayor and clerk in issuing warrant for payment of James Green \$88 and Andrew Lawrence

the chair, on the by-law to authorize an assessment of the town for school and other purposes. The by-law received its second reading but a motion to give it the third and final reading was objected to by the mayor who claimed that it was not desirable to rush matters.

After considerable talk an adjournment till Thursday night was agreed upon.

LAST NIGHT'S MEETING.

The adjourned meeting of the council was held last night.

The report of the committee of the whole on the assessment by-law was received and adopted, and the by-law was then given its third reading and finally passed and adopted as By-law No. 281.

Moved by J. E. Rice, seconded by T. R. Deacon, That a Court of Revision be held on Monday, October 8, at 3 p. m., to confirm the assessment of sewers constructed as local improvements on Fourth, Third, North Main, South Main, Lillie, Second and Martha streets and Norman drain, and that the clerk notify parties assessed accordingly.

Cameron — McQuarrie — That the chairman of the fire, water and light committee be authorized to look into the question of ventilating the cells in the town lockup, with power to act.

Coun. Rice gave notice that he would at next meeting introduce a by-law to give rebate and date of paying taxes.

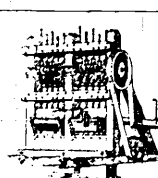
Council then adjourned.

Increasing Activity.

In sizing up the situation in western Ontario, one of the leading men at the head of the lakes says: "I believe this district is on the eve of the greatest activity it has yet experienced. The amount of money that has come into this country from England and the United States during the past year, taken in connection with the fact that the South African situation is partly cleared, and that there will be a general loosening up of financial matters in England, show there is bound to be a great rush into this country within the next few months. Fortunately, more enterprises into which English money has been put the past two years, are turning out much better than anticipated. Notably might be mentioned the Sultana, Mikado, Foley, Gold Estates and the Rainy River Development Company.—Toronto World.

GOLD MINING and MILLING PLANTS

of any desired capacity. Contracts taken for the construction and erection of complete equipments, ready for operation.



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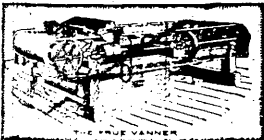
Estimates Promptly Submitted

THE KENCKES MACHINE COMPANY

Your Inquiries are Invited

38 Lansdowne Street, SHERBROOKE, QUE.

R. W. SMITH, Agent, Rat Portage, Ont.



Rand Rock Drill And Drill Mountings.

Highest Degree of Perfection attained. Indispensable in Mining, Tunneling & Excavating.

AIR COMPRESSORS

STANDARD TYPES. SPECIAL PATTERNS. ALL SIZES.

The Canadian Rand Drill Co.

R. W. SMITH, Agent.

WAREHOUSE Lake Street, Rat Portage, Ont.
OFFICE -Brent's Block, Main Street.

Jas. Cooper Mfg. Co.

(LIMITED). INGERSOLL - SERGEANT

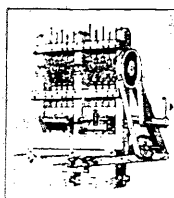
For Tunnels, Mines and Quarries

ROCK DRILLS AIR COMPRESSORS

Hoisting, Engines, Boilers, Pumps, Crushers, Rolls.

HEAD OFFICE, MONTREAL.

RICHARD HALL, Agent, - RAT PORTAGE, ONT.
Warehouse at Rat Portage.



for some days looking over a number of mining properties, left Thursday evening for home, greatly impressed with the great resources of this district.

J.W. Barrow, of London, Eng., was in town this week and visited a number of the mines in the vicinity.

A Rich Property.

Mr. J. H. Caslor arrived in town yesterday from Eagle Lake, where he has been prospecting a claim with a gang of men. It will be remembered we made mention of this property a few weeks ago, giving a number of big assays. These high results have been substantiated by a test mill run of 67 tons which Mr. Caslor had made at the Eldorado mill, and which gave \$108 in bullion or about \$25 to the ton. This is a most gratifying return, and Mr. Caslor has every reason to feel pleased. He had a number of specimens which showed lots of visible gold. These were taken from No. 2 pit, and not from the same vein as the one from which the mill run was made. Mr. Caslor left for his home in Buffalo last night to attend to business affairs but will return before long to resume active development operations.

Glass Reef Mine.

It is expected that the 10-stamps at the Glass Reef will be dropping by the middle of next week. Stopping has been commenced in the drift and further development will be pushed as rapidly as possible.

SCIENTIFIC MINING.

Some Interesting Figures Relative to the Cost of Mining and Milling Low Grade Gold Ores.

According to the latest report of the Alaska-Treadwell Gold Mining Company for the year ending May 31, 1890, there were 250,408 tons of ore mined and milled, at a cost of \$103, 657.90, or \$0.773 per ton. In the mill steam power was used 111 days, and water power 241 days. There was an average crushing of 710 tons per day, or a trifle less than 3 tons per stamp per day. The new 300 stamp mill began on May 6. Each stamp weighs 1050 pounds. In this mill there are no concentrators. The mill is valued in place at \$325,310.24. Chlorination of 3,196.6 tons of sulphurets cost \$10,927.82. The gold yield per ton of the 250,408 tons of ore mined and milled was \$2.71; the cost of operation was \$1.28 per ton; leaving a profit of \$1.43 per ton. Work began at that mine in 1882. The gold yield per ton has varied from \$4.40 per ton in 1888 to \$2.31 in 1890.

R.P. Iron Works 6.75
Kelly Bros. 16.00
Murphy Bros. 40.80
Pay roll Sept. 8 to 21 board of works 116.71
Total \$630.73

We would also recommend that the action of the mayor and clerk in issuing warrant for payment of James Green \$8 and Andrew Lawrence \$30.80 for services as quarantine officers be confirmed.

We cannot recommend anything being paid to J. H. Norman for his claim for damages, nor to P.H. Austin for completing the census of population, as in neither case do we think the town justly liable.

All of which is respectfully submitted, J. E. Rice, Chairman.

Moved by Couns. Rice & Edmison that the assessment roll of the town of Rat Portage having been revised by the court of Revision at the sittings of said court held on the 10th day of July A.D. 1900, and confirmed by the judge of the district court on the 12th day of September, be now adopted and confirmed as the assessment roll for the year 1900.

Coun. Edmison addressed the council on the need of some concerted action between the town council and the board of trade, looking to the advancement of the town's interest. The district was on the eve of a great awakening in regard to its mineral and other resources. They were being recognized by outsiders and an era of railroad building had commenced. He eulogized the advantage of the Lake of the Woods as a great summer resort, and thought that attention should at once be given to some plan that would lay our advantages before the world. Other gentlemen who were present also expressed themselves in a similar way and as a result a resolution to the following effect was passed: "That Couns. Edmison, Deacon and Mayor McCarthy be a committee to act with the board of trade, if a meeting can be arranged, and that the clerk be authorized to write to the board of trade to arrange with them at an early date."

On motion of Couns. Rice and Hudson the council went into a committee of the whole, with Coun. Edmison in

"How much ore is there in sight, Mr. Sterling?"

"I don't know. Some say 60,000 tons, but I imagine 600,000 tons would be more like it. Why, man, there is no limit to the tonnage, the only question is, will the values continue? And, so far as we can see from the work already done, the values are improving as we go down. I myself picked up a piece in the bottom of No. 1 shaft showing visible gold, and the miners are always finding such specimens."

"How many stamps will you erect to treat this big body of ore?"

"I can't even guess. It may be found we can best treat the ore by direct cyanidation. Mr. Brent is experimenting upon it to find out. How it will be treated is only a secondary question. Our whole attention now is to show up the ore body to advantage, and that we propose to do."

"What is your stock worth?"

"Oh! Go on now, I've told you all I propose to today."

Then as he walked away he looked back and smilingly said "Mine is good enough to hold."

Lower Manitow Property Sold.

A syndicate of American gentlemen have purchased G340, known as the Gold Standard, next the Sairey Camp mine in the Lower Manitow. It was owned by Fransen Bros. & Berg, who were the discoverers of a number of fine properties in the Manitow. The price is not stated.

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A Popular Bank Manager.

Renfrew Mercury: The announcement that Mr. C. G. Pennock was to leave town was followed by this quick decision of those citizens who had been doing business with him as manager of the Bank of Ottawa here, that he should not depart without some token of their respect for and good-will towards him. Messrs W. B. Craig and Thos. A. Low took the matter in hand. In short order they had the handsome sum of \$100 in hand. It was resolved to put this into a cabinet of silver dinner service. The cabinet came to hand on Monday morning, and as Mr. Pennock was to leave that afternoon for his new home, it was resolved to gather the friends quickly in the Public Library and make the presentation there. About 10.30 there was assembled, when Mr. and Mrs. Pennock and the Misses' Barnett entered the room, Mayor Moss, and Messrs W. B. Craig, G. W. McDonald, and a number of other prominent gentlemen. The Mayor briefly announced the object of the gathering, to do honor to Mr. and Mrs. Pennock before their departure. In Mr. Pennock we were losing one of our first citizens, one who was good to do business with and who had been willing to further the interest of the Corporation in any way that lay in his power.

Then followed an address full of the kindest feelings for Mr. Pennock, and a recognition of Mrs. Pennock's kindness and courtesy and regret that her presence would be lost to the social life of Renfrew. The address concluded with congratulations to Rat Portage in getting a first-rate bank manager and excellent citizen.

R.P. Laurie, of Fort Frances, was in town this week.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

NATURE'S MIRACLE.

He who loves not a noble tree
No fellowship may claim from me:
Deep in the earth its great roots spread,
And hearken's own blue surrounds its head.
It holds the joy of summer morn,
The strength of winter's wildest born.
God's birds find shelter in its arms,
Secure from everything that harms.
It bows when south winds wander past,
But breasts unharmed the fierce blast.
'Tis nature's miracle to me,
Her fairest work—a noble tree.
—Nannie M. Lowator in New York Sun.

IN THE LITTLE HOSPITAL.

A Touching Sketch of
Two Patients Who Sailed
Together.

BY E. Y. BLACK.

In the little country hospital the young nurses were very good and attentive to everybody, not having been in the business long enough to have grown callous. They were nice girls, mostly in their first year of course, and their lips would twitch and their faces whiten very often in the operating room or when they held a patient's hand while he died in the night. But they were brave and went about the pretty hospital singing softly in the cool corridors, carrying little white clothed trays to the sickrooms and being the best of medicines themselves by reason of their cheerfulness, their bright eyes and their kind voices.

Now, one beautiful bright spring afternoon at the railroad junction in the town two trains filled with pleasure seekers smashed together, and the doctors and the matron and the nurses were plunged into a world of work. For ambulance after ambulance came driving up from the scene of the accident and left to the care of the girls many people sorely hurt. And among them was a very little boy about 6 years old whom nobody knew anything about because his father and mother were both killed in the collision, and there was nothing on them to show who or what they were except that they were very poor. It is comprehensible that a very great deal of attention was paid to this little fellow, and he would have been placed in the women's ward, as the hospital was too small for a children's ward, but the women's ward was full. So the boy, quite inebriated, was laid out in a cot in the men's ward, and next to him was laid a big brown bearded man, also inebriated, from whose clothes had been gathered quite a sum of money and whose few papers went to show he had been a sailor. He was a very rough looking man indeed.

The man came to his senses first, and it was night. The nurse on watch was quite frightened at the man. He was in pain, and great allowance must be made for that, but never in all her life had the little nurse to listen to such words as came from the big brown bearded man's lips. He wanted to get up and go right away, but he found he could not move his great massive legs. So he began to abuse his fate and the

only his pain made him groan incessantly. Again he caught the nurse's hand.

"Said it was nice, he did. Cute, ain't he?" And then his face twisted in pain.

But neither could the sailor rise from his back, and neither could the sailor hope to sail the sea again, for he was in the same case with the child, and both were slowly dying. At first sometimes the big brown man would forget himself in his pain, and the nurses would shut their ears, terrified, and the matron would threaten to move him to a room by himself, and that frightened him to silence, for ever since the accident he had a great love for the child. The child would look at his huge friend in surprise when he fell into one of his rages and say:

"Oh, John, that's not nice."
And John would bite his lips at once and be patient. Then the child would say:

"How do you feel, John?"
And the sailor would answer:
"First rate, Joe."
"That's nice," little Joe would say. And they would lie quiet and look out of the window at the river and beyond where the big hills purpled to the skies and were always looking up.

So it was in the mornings, when Joe seemed always first awake and ready to have his head and face washed by the nurse. He could not turn about to see the other patients, but he learned all their names, and as soon as he heard them moving he always asked very politely:

"And how do you feel, Mr. Smith?"
And Mr. Smith would always answer because it pleased the child:
"First rate, Joe."

"That's nice," said Joe. And so he would ask each in turn, and to each answer, always the same, he would reply cheerfully, "That's nice."

And when they asked him how it went with him he always said, though sometimes with an effort, "I'm pretty well, thank you." Then everybody would say with real pleasure, "That's Joe."

The summer went on, and very few patients came to the hospital, and John and Joe were all alone, save for the nurses who grew to dread the time that was soon to part the friends.

At last they told the sailor that there was no hope at all for him. A clergyman came to prepare him. He took the news very calmly, but instantly whispered:

"And the little fellow, Joe?"
"Don't tell him," said the minister.
"He is so innocent he needs no preparation. But you?"

For days the poor sailor was in much trouble, and one night he whispered to his little companion:

"Joe, say you was rich as Vanderbilt and he was going a long sail, would you leave me behind?"

"No, John," said the child very earnestly: "I would want you to come too."

"Would you feel sorry, Joe, to sail away and leave me on the wharf, or— or if you was safe in a fine big ship, see me bustled to pieces on the rocks?"

"John," said the child, "I would jump out and pull you to my ship, I would."

"Good old Joe," said the sailor, and said nothing more until prayer time, when he composed Joe's hand and wide

ON SECOND THOUGHT.

Time's a thief! I trusted him
When he came to me with smiles
I had heard that he was grim,
Stern and full of awful wiles,
But he seemed so frank and kind,
And so honest-hearted,
That full soon I changed my mind.
Ah, what gay companions we!

Time's a thief! He stole away,
All before I was aware,
Gone of youth and left the gray
Of life's autumn in my hair:
Stole the roses from my face—
O youth's roses, fair to see!
Robbed my step of agile grace,
Laughing in his sleeve at me.

Time's a thief, I said. But stay—
After all, he was my friend.
Though he stole so much away,
Has he not made some amend?
He has helped me climb life's steep slope;
He has given me peace and rest,
On its bared a fire that keeps
All cold weather out of it.

Time, forgive me what I said.
What you robbed me of was dear.
What you gave me in its stead
Grows more precious every year.
Roses fade, as fade they must—
For life's withered flowers a sigh—
But, O Time, I will be just.
Greatly in your debt, am I!
—Eben E. Rexford in New York Sun.

A Romance of Confetti.

"Confound the confetti! I've swallowed about half a pound. We shall find the things sticking in our clothes for months."

"Yes; they're small but insidious. You have no idea of the mischief one of these scraps of paper can do."

The speakers were two fresh colored, good looking Englishmen, wearing light overcoats and dress clothes and drinking their after dinner coffee outside a cafe at Cannes.

It was 9:30 on an evening in the beginning of February. Two days earlier they had left their native London ankle deep in slush and dirty snow and veiled in sulphurous fog. Here in favored Cannes they sat beneath a sapphire sky, flecked with diamond stars, and watched the carnival maskers in their gay costumes of stuff or satin dancing upon the asphalt which surrounded the band kiosk and even prouetting gayly upon the open road.

All around them were life and color, laughter and movement, the sound of many languages intermingled in gay laughter, the democratic jostling of Picots and Pierrots in satin with white capped ballet women, townsfolk in clasp and gaily dandies and tweed clad tourists armed with guidebooks and kodaks.

To Norton, the younger of the two men, the scene had the charm of entire novelty. At the battle of confetti earlier in the day he had exhausted himself by two hours and a half of confetti throwing under a blazing sun, and now, after an excellent dinner, he was luxuriously complaining of the confetti which passersby every now and then cast in the faces of the two friends over their coffee.

Fleming, the elder of the two and the one who had complained of the mischief making capabilities of the little paper missiles, was rich and indolent.

It to the States and fell in love with her and married and brought her over to honeymoon in Europe. London was too cold, and we came to Cannes for the carnival. One night we left her mother at the hotel and came out to see the fun!"

A lady in a blue domino who formed one of the group of three at the neighboring table turned in her seat and fixed the gaze of two bright dark eyes, shining through a black velvet mask, upon Jack Fleming's face.

"Then your wife's mother was with you?"

"That was the beginning of the mischief. She insisted upon following us to Europe in a week. As I told you, we left her at the hotel, and here, under the palms, I felt my shoulder touched and heard my name called out of the crowd: 'Jack! Jack Fleming! Don't you recognize me?' It was Ethel Harborough, an old sweetheart of mine." We were engaged once, but she was such a flirt she drove me half mad, and I broke it off. She was in a mask and domino, but I knew her voice in a moment.

"I felt Mamie's grasp tighten on my arm and saw her face change. I don't know whether Ethel knew I was married. The whole thing had been very sudden, and I hope, for her sake, she didn't. But, just to plague me, she hung on to my arm and kept on whispering about old times, and finally, after I had broken away, declaring I did not know her, she slipped a scrap of paper into my pocket and ran away laughing. Mamie seized it and never spoke a word until we got to the hotel. Then in the presence of her mother she opened it. It was nothing in the world but a pink confetti disk, with the name 'Ethel' written across it, but it cut short my happiness most effectively."

"The two women worked themselves up into a scene. My explanations were hardly listened to. Mamie was an impulsive, jealous child of 18, and her mother had always been against the marriage. The end of it was that they left Cannes the next morning and returned to the States without me. I had put it to Mamie that she must choose between her mother and me, and she chose her mother."

"You know the rest. Three years ago, hearing that her mother was dead, I was starting in search of Mamie, when I read by chance in an American paper that the daughter of Commodore Grierson (that was the name of Mamie's father) had just married Baron Ludwig von Rieglethurn. Somehow I had always been fool enough to hope we might come together again, which shows, I suppose, that a man doesn't get wiser as he gets older."

"It must be a awfully painful for you."

Norton said sympathetically. "Were you very fond of her?"

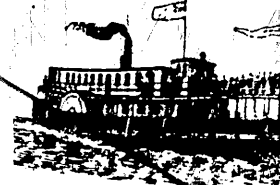
"She is the only woman I ever really cared a straw about or ever shall care." He rose as he spoke, and the two men strolled away. The little lady in the blue domino at the adjoining table stared intently after them. Then she whispered something to her companions; from one of whom she borrowed a pencil.

"Those people who were at the next table are following us." Norton presently observed to his companion.

"They're going to tell us with con-

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1900



SEASON
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Cor. Second and Lily St

lightened at the man. He was in pain, and great allowance must be made for that, but never in all her life had the little nurse to listen to such words as came from the big, brown bearded man's lips. He wanted to get up and go right away, but he found he could not move his great muscular legs. So he began to abuse his fate and the railway and the hospital and the nurse and mankind in general. He was a very bitter mouthed man indeed. The little nurse by the light of the night lamp did her best to soothe him because he roused other patients, and there was a terrible groaning and wailing in the small ward. And all at once the little boy came to his senses, too, just for a minute, and his face was turned to the sailor's face, and his eyes fell upon the sailor's eyes. He was not quite sensible yet, for it seemed he mistook the sailor for his dead papa, and he said very prettily:

"Good morning, dad. - How are you this morning?"

The sailor, looking into the little fellow's eyes, was abashed and stopped his swearing and was silent for a moment and then muttered clumsily:

"Oh all right."

"That's nice," said the boy and became unconscious again.

The sailor did not abuse anything any more fast then, but lay groaning, and every now and again when the little nurse stepped by in the shadows he would look at her softly, and the first time he said:

"Pretty little chap."

The nurse nodded and smiled, and the sailor smiled back, and until morning came at last he only groaned and watched the child and did not curse at all but every time the nurse came to his bed or gave him a drink he whispered to her to look at the boy.

"Pretty boy," He thought I was his father.

A SARNIA LADY

Tells How Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills Cured Her Nervous Troubles and Strengthened Her Weak System.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are an indispensable boon to anyone suffering from any disease or derangement of the heart or nerves or whose blood is thin and watery. Mrs. E. Horning, of 115 George Street, Sarnia, Ont., is one of those whose experience with this remedy is well worth considering.

It is as follows: "I am pleased to recommend Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills to anyone suffering from nerve trouble, no matter how severe or of how long standing. For years my nerves have been in a terribly weak condition, but Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, which I got at Geary's Pharmacy, have strengthened them greatly and invigorated my system, leaving me no excuse for not making known their virtues.

I cannot refrain from recommending these pills to all sufferers as a splendid cure for nervousness and weakness.

"Would you feel sorry, Joe, to sail away and leave me on the wharf, or— or if you was safe in a fine big ship, see me busted to pieces on the rocks?"

"John," said the child, "I would jump out and pull you to my ship, I would."

"Good old Joe," said the sailor, and said nothing more until prayer time, when he squeezed Joe's hand and whispered:

"Pray hard, Joe. Pray hard for me to come along. Pray for two, Joe."

And little Joe prayed for two.

The two used to watch for the searchlight of the big night boat which ran between two great cities on the river. When the steamer turned a point, its light flashed for an instant full on the front of the little hospital. Joe and John, hand in hand, very, very weak now, would lie and watch for it. Joe had made a story that it knew their were there and smiled in on purpose to say:

"Good night." Always he piped "good night" in return and John also.

Then Joe, squeezing the once powerful hairy hand, would feebly ask:

"How do you feel, John, tonight?"

"First rate, Joe," poor John would answer, with a smothered groan.

"That's nice."

And they would lie very still or gradually go to sleep.

And so one night the steamboat came up the river and turned the point and cast its light upon the little hospital.

"Good night," said the sailor in a very low, husky whisper, while Joe's little hand rested on his. But the boy's eyes were wide with a strange light.

"It didn't say 'good night,' John," he whispered and tried to squeeze his friend's hand. "It said 'goodby'."

Too sailor tried to rise in bed, but was unable even to call out. He saw the river, but he could not see the other side. It was dark. He was afraid. His fingers closed round the child's feebly.

"How do you feel tonight, dear John?" said little Joe's voice very softly and tenderly.

There was a moment's pause. The sailor's voice rang out with a glad cry:

"First rate, Joe."

"That's nice," said the child.

And the little nurses, running in, found the friends had gone together.—Los Angeles Times.

THE WAVES TACKLED.

In the old theatrical days, before the introduction of "mechanical waves," it was the custom, when a sea scene was wanted, for men to "make" the waves by kicking about under a green cloth tacked across the front of the stage, the men being blindfolded to keep the dust out of their eyes.

One night a "new band" was asked to tack the cloth down across the stage, but instead of doing this he tacked it across the curtain. The wind whistled, the thunder rolled, and the curtain went up, revealing a body of men lying on their backs, kicking for their lives, instead of the sad sea waves.

The roars of laughter from the audience may be better imagined than described.

and now, after an extended absence, was laughingly complaining of the little paper missiles, was rich and independent and spent his time in perpetual travel. Carnivals were nothing new to him, and as a rule he avoided them, but this spring the fancy had taken him to revisit Cannes in the company of his relative, Norton, and now, as he sat watching the dancers under the palm trees in the starlight, the spirit moved him to be confidential.

He lit a cigarette and blew slowly up into the night air. A curious wistfulness passed into his gray eyes and softened the lines of his mouth under the closely trimmed golden brown mustache.

"It's odd," he began dreamily, "but ten years ago, almost in this identical spot, I had the happiness of my life ruined by one of these same mischievous confetti!"

His companion's round, blue eyes grew rounder still in amazement.

"By Jove! Are you serious?" he exclaimed.

"It was a night like this," went on the other, "only it seems to me that the stars were brighter, the music was jollier, the fun more spontaneous. Mind, I only say 'seems.' Probably the falling off in is me, not in the music and the stars and the fun. I am five and thirty now. I was five and twenty then. There was a girl on my arm—such a girl she seemed to me! A little soft, round face, like a peach, lips made for kisses and laughter and a figure as lithe and light as a willow branch. I know my smiles are old, but I can't find words to tell you what she was like to me. You see, I was in love with her, and she was my wife."

"Your wife!" Norton repeated in astonishment. "Why, I never knew you had been married, though I remember I did hear there was some romance or other."

"Oh, there wasn't much romance about it," Fleming said bitterly, lowering his voice as a laughing party of three maskers took possession of the seats at a neighboring table. "The whole thing only lasted six weeks."

"Your wife is dead, then? Old man, I am so sorry!"

"There is no need to be sorry, and she isn't dead. She simply divorced me on the ground of incompatibility of temper, or heaven knows what, according to the laws of the state to which she belongs."

"And where is she now?"

"Oh, she has consoled herself with a German baron. Three years ago, being dead tired of knocking about the world, I was actually fool enough to decide to go over to America and persuade Mamie—that was her name—to marry me all over again. You must know she was an heiress, the only child of a mother who spoiled and idolized her. I met her on a short visit."

the blue domino at the adjoining table stared intently after them. Then she whispered something to her companions, from one of whom she borrowed a pencil.

"Those people who were at the next table are following us," Norton presently observed to his companion.

"They're going to pelt us with confetti, no doubt," Fleming returned indifferently.

As he spoke he distinctly felt a hand thrust into the pocket of his overcoat. It was a very little hand, as he found when he seized it, and it was soft and feminine. Its owner wore a blue domino and wriggled her fingers clear from him, leaving in his pocket a twisted scrap of paper.

The blood rushed to Fleming's face. The situation of ten years ago was repeating itself. Crossing to a brightly lighted shop window, he unfolded the paper and disclosed a pink paper disk, across which was written in pencil the name "Mamie."

"By Jove, if it should have been my wife's hand that I caught in mine!"

That was his first thought, but the next moment he recalled the bitter fact that Mamie was his wife no longer, but the Baroness Riegelthurn.

Nevertheless he looked round for the blue domino and caught sight of her entering an open carriage with her two companions. Fleming chartered another and followed the party to the doors of the Grand hotel, the hall of which he entered a few seconds after them.

"Are the Baron and Baroness Riegelthurn staying here?" he inquired of an attendant.

"I think they expect you, sir. One of the ladies asked me whether you wanted to see the Baroness Riegelthurn, or her stepsister, Mrs. John Fleming."

Half an hour later the little blue domino, without her mask and with tears in her pretty dark eyes, sat hand in hand with Jack Fleming in her sister's drawing room.

"You horrid, proud old thing!" she was saying. "Why didn't you come and claim me years ago? Of course, I always expected you to. And I've been so lonely and miserable sometimes! When I heard you tell all that to the man you were with tonight, it was all I could do not to jump for joy and kiss you."

"There is nothing to prevent you from kissing me now," Jack Fleming said.

And Mamie agreed with him.—Mainly About People.

Passed It Along.
First Yankee—They say Deacon Hardskin was bunked down there in York the other day.

Second Yankee—Yes; some scamp sold him a gold brick.

First Yankee—I wonder that such wicked people are allowed to live.

Second Yankee—So do I, b'gosh.

First Yankee—Say, what did the deacon do with the brick?

Second Yankee—Oh, he sold it to a fellow from Canada on his way home.

—Boston Courier.

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BEST FLOUR "FIVE ROSES"
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Be sure and get either of these Brands which will assure satisfaction.
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Agents for

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Treat your wife to an oil stove. We sell the

Wickless Blue Flame

Saves time and temper.

HAVE A FEW REFRIGERATORS

Still in stock. Get one and keep cool.

Whitney, and believed that he would be the next premier of Ontario. Dr. Snellie is a man of good address, in a pleasing manner, and a man whom one is predisposed to like. Messrs. A. C. Bay, E. R. Ferguson and J. G. King made good speeches. Also did Mr. Shaw, A. S. Hildrew and a number of others. The meeting closed with cheers for the candidates and the Queen.

ECONOMY IS A VIRTUE DIAMOND DYES

Will Save Money for Every
Home in Canada.

When times are hard and dollars scarce, the smart and bright women of our country find that the Diamond Dyes are important help in economizing. By the use of Diamond Dyes the husband, mother and children can be well and still buy dresses, although early a lot of clothing may be old and badly dyed over. Diamond Dyes make such lasting and beautiful colors that goods dyed with them cannot be told from new. You can use them, as the dyes are so plain and simple that no skill is needed. The colors of Diamond Dyes never grow dim; they never fade or wash off. In order to secure the best results in home dyeing, every housewife should see that her dealer or merchant gives her the Diamond Dyes, as other package dyes are only poor imitations.

Reviews Canadians.

Pretoria, Sept. 21.—Lord Roberts, the presence of Lady Roberts and daughter, reviewed the Canadians on the eve of their departure. The men were in excellent health, and Lord Roberts, in addressing them said: "I cannot allow you to depart without expressing my thanks for, and appreciation of, your loyal services and excellent work, especially at Paardeberg on February 27. I am sure the people of Canada will be pleased to hear how gallantly and how splendidly you all behaved in action. Deeply do I regret the losses you have suffered. I should have been happy could you have returned in full strength, but no one could expect you to pass through so arduous a campaign without losses. I am sorry some of you were obliged to return sooner than you were entitled to, but I recognize the urgency of private affairs. I am confident the Queen and the British people will never forget your services. And if it should ever be my good fortune to revisit Canada I hope to meet you all again."

After the troops had given three

other four hat must be very flat, or very wide, or very tiny; the bow styles, however, distinctively prevailing. Only the very dressiest hats are allowed jewelled or conspicuous ornaments and buckles.

The colors, if not new, at least appear under all sorts of new names. The color of wine is the latest, and especially, wine. "Chateau" and "Chateau" are private favorites, and among the prettiest and latest things in London. Messrs. McLeod & Co's. rooms was a surprising exhibition of color, cloth in these shades, lined and in the hem with the golden-brown silk that gave exactly the effect of the underside of the haphorn.

In Hall's show-rooms are to be seen a great variety of styles and ideas, and it is surprising indeed if Miss Lowe fails to find for a customer "the very thing," for the little lady has a very fine sense of the fitness of things, and knows exactly what will suit each one. Her creations are distinctly original, within the limits of fashion, but without in good taste. She excels, if I think, in black and white and picture hats, and one big affair, all red, is as picturesque as it is startling.

For picturesqueness, however, one of Miss Cook's hats, a big black Garter-brough, cannot be rivalled; it is decidedly in chef d'oeuvre, and one which cannot be overlooked in any consideration of the aesthetic efforts for the improvement and decoration of our town.

"Let never maiden think, however fair,
She is not fairer in new clothes than old."

Therefore, let everyone, however fair, hasten while it is yet fall, to buy for herself hats from one or another or better still all, of those, our millinery artists, for the winter cometh, when purchase for caps will be all the head-gear we shall need.

They Will Pay the War Bill.

London, Sept. 21.—The Standard this morning says it understands that the British government has already received offers for underground mining rights in the Transvaal which will go a long way towards meeting the cost of the war.

Hands Cracked With Salt Rheum

Mr. James McInnes, 25 Elgin St., Ottawa, Ont., writes: "I suffered with salt rheum for upwards of ten years, the skin on my hands cracking and breaking so as to make them useless. After trying all sorts of remedies in vain, I became discouraged and thought my sufferings would never end. Last spring I used Dr. Chase's Ointment and in a short time was perfectly cured." Dr. Chase's Ointment is of unparalleled merit as a cure for all itching disease, all druggists.

An Old Salt's Stories.

The captain of the brig was much disliked by his officers, and being ill with yellow fever and likely to die, the first lieutenant used to drill the mates in the formal service on the deck with the captain's coffin by way of the coffin line, and the corporal giving the orders in a loud voice thus: "The corpse is now coming in the hatchway! Reverse bars!" The skipper naturally remarked:

"The corporal of a certain regiment used to say that, having no doctor on board, he placed the coffin as provided in a chest into two halves, and whenever any of his crew happened to be sick he would imaginarily lay across the man's stomach, and according as the pain was above or below that line he gave him a dose out of No. 1 or No. 2." He claimed that no man ever came to him twice, which was very like "Mannah Per the Life of a Sailor" by Vice Admiral Kennedy.

Trouble in the Church.

The *Kennedee (Mf)* Journal says: "They made a strenuous matter of religion in the good old days, as is shown by this extract from the diary of Charles Creamer of Waltham, under date of June, 1825:

"Sunday there was a knockdown in the Congregational meeting house between the Congregationalists and Universalists. The Universalists came off victorious. I was there. Saturday night the pulpit was guarded all night by men with clubs. Sunday was the great day. Both parties occupied the church, and there were great music and singing. Afterward the Congregationalists bought out the Universalists, and there was no more trouble."

Explained.

"Maw, what's de difference between er politician and er statesman?"

"Well, honey, a mushroom's good, ain't it?"

"Yes, 'um."

"And a toadstool is pizen, ain't it?"

"Yes, 'um."

"And dey bot look alike?"

"Yes, 'um."

"Des same difference 'ram a statesman to a politician."

A Hustler.

This is the letterhead of an Iowa lawyer:

— — — LAWYER.

Practices in every court on the western hemisphere. Perfects titles and sells mortgages. Makes loans and collections. Am the red-headed, wax-faced, fire-bellied legal Napoleon of the slope and always in the saddle. As true as the wild, untamed feline. Fiercely as a lion and gentle as a dove.

"AND WITH GOOD ADVICE MAKE WAR."

An Obliging Tradesman.

Mrs. Youngwife—I want five pounds of sugar, please.

Dealer—Yes, ma'am. Shall we send it for you?

Mrs. Youngwife—No, I'll take it with me if it isn't too heavy.

Dealer—I'll make it as light as possible for you, ma'am.—Philadelphia Press.

"Don't be Fooled"

AND think that your old Suit will do for this fall

Fashions change and your best friend might pass you up in a short time if you persist in adorning yourself with those old has-beens.

CUTHBERT makes people look presentable; makes you look spiff. Come round the corner and see him anyway.

A. S. Cuthbert

CASH TAILOR.

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THE BANK of OTTAWA

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Capital Paid Up, - - 1,731,030

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F. R. GODWIN, Manager.

15 CENTS

Is what the price is now and from the returns coming in from the mine it should be 25c.

As mentioned last week the price was 15c. advanced. I am satisfied another advance will be made shortly, and should a contemplated deal take place the shares of THE LITTLE BOBS GOLD MINING CO. will be worth \$1.00.

This is a Free-milling Proposition.

There are no expenses except those of actual mining; no paid officers; no office expenses. The Directors are all old residents of the District and are willing to not only put in their own money but take time from their general business to see that the affairs of

The Little Bobs

are properly attended to.

Remember the vein has been CROSS CUT for 60 feet in width, and it is probably twice that width. We have it for 1500 feet on land and an unknown distance under water.

Many Thousands of Tons of Ore in sight.

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MAIN STREET RAT PORTAGE, ONT

Dated this 20th day of September, 1900.
D. H. CURRIE,
Clerk of the Municipality of
the Town of Port Antonio.

THIS IS HOW ONE CAME TO ME

This is how she came to me—
With tremulous throbbing of her throat,
With lips that shook uncertainly
And breath that fluttered like a bird.
With eyes whose light was all about
And voice the sweetest ever heard,
In all the world were only we,
And this is how she came to me.

This is how she went away—
With still hands folded on her breast,
So like a little child might pray,
With silent lips laid close and sweet
And smiling to me through her rest,
White lilies laid about her feet,
The promise of a further day,
And this is how she went away.

—Post Wheeler in New York Press

An Unconventional Courtship.

How a Girl Adroitly
Turned It Into Romance.

"This sort of game is all very well, but if it lasts much longer I shall be a perfect wreck," said Arthur Mason to himself one evening as he sat gazing thoughtfully at the fireplace. "For the past six months I have been head over heels in love with Vera Fray and, what is worse, not had the pluck to tell her so. But she is such a peculiar girl," he argued in self defense. "If it was any one else, I wouldn't hesitate a moment."

Mason was a man of about 25 and as full of passion and sentiment as a man well could be. But he had been brought up in orthodox English style, with many sharp lessons never to betray his feelings. These lessons, had been so hammered into him in his youth that he found now that even against his own wishes it was almost impossible to show what his real opinion was of anything that affected his likes or dislikes. When he was most happy, people thought him sad, and vice versa. It was perhaps on account of the peculiar way he had of looking at things that he invariably saw the funny side first, sometimes on the most serious occasions.

His passion for Vera at times made him laugh, and when on the verge of proposing to her the thought would strike him how foolish he would look. The truth of it was he knew too much of the world, and the love affairs of his friends had appeared ridiculous to him.

One of the chief attractions of Vera in his opinion was her passive nature, and it was that perhaps which made him falter. The idea of her being in love seemed absurd to him.

The week following the self-communings just recorded he knew that Vera would be at a dinner party to which he had also been invited, and he determined, if an occasion arose for a serious talk, to have the matter settled. How he would manage it he did not dare to decide. Chance, he thought, would have to be his guide.

You don't think I'm in love with you, do you?"

"No, in fact I'm sure you are not."
"Then that settles the question without further trouble," said Vera, carefully rearranging her shawl and establishing herself in a more comfortable position, as if some knotty problem had just been solved.

"Not at all, for you haven't answered me."

"You have answered yourself, though. You would hardly marry a woman who did not love you."

"That's one of the reasons I'm asking you," replied this cool diplomatist, slowly lighting a cigarette.

"Then before answering," she said, appearing to be interested in this strange species of proposal, "let me question you: Do you love me?"

"No, I don't."

"Then why on earth do you talk such rubbish? How can you wish to marry me?"

"Simply because neither of us is in love with the other, which shows that we are both mentally and physically in sound health."

"You consider, then, that love is a disease; in fact, I suppose," she added sardonically, "a kind of disordered liver?"

"Exactly. But let me put the case before you properly," said Arthur, rising and walking up and down in front of her as he spoke. "You and I have been friends for 12 years and by now know each other thoroughly. I am thankful to say I have never loved you, nor, to my knowledge, have you loved me, and it is these facts which convince me we should make a thoroughly congenial and happy married couple. On these grounds I again ask you, Will you marry me?" he concluded, stopping opposite Vera's chair.

During this curious monologue the moon had traveled somewhat on its journey and now cast a pale light into the arbor—just enough to show Arthur that his fair companion's eyes were twinkling and that she was on the verge of smiling. Looking straight at him, Vera composedly answered:

"Your philosophy, dear Arthur, is excellent and your case apparently fully proved, but—if you would not mind sitting down here," nodding toward the empty chair at her side, "hold my hand and look me full in the face and then tell me that you are not head over heels in love with me I will believe that for the last five minutes you have been speaking, as they say in courts, the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth."

Arthur felt dazed. He sat down and took his pretty companion's hand. He observed it was beautifully soft. He looked into her eyes. He noticed they had in them a light he had never seen before and that on her face was a smile and an expression that could have but one interpretation, and he faltered.

And the silence of night wrapped the arbor in its embrace. A bird moved in the fry, a nightingale called to its mate, and the moon traveled farther on its journey. It sank, but not before it had witnessed what in the course of its considerable experience it had often seen before, but of which it never told.

SLOW STARVATION.

THE CONDITION OF THOSE AFFLICTED WITH INDIGESTION.

Flatulency, Sick Headache, Offensive Breath and Eructations, Irritability, and a Feeling of Weight On the Stomach are Among the Symptoms.

Dyspepsia, or indigestion, as it is also frequently called, is one of the most serious ailments that afflict mankind. When the stomach loses its craving for food, and the power to digest it, the person so afflicted is in a condition of wretchedness. The symptoms of the disorder are manifold, and among them may be noted, a feeling of weight in the region of the stomach, sick headache, offensive breath, heartburn, a disagreeable taste in the mouth, irritability of temper, disturbed sleep, etc. The condition is in fact one of slow starvation of the blood, nerves and body, and on the first symptoms treatment through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills should be sought. Mr. William Bird says:—"For many years I was a victim of indigestion, accompanied by nervousness, palpitation of the heart and other distressing symptoms. My appetite was irregular, and what I ate felt like a weight in my stomach; this was accompanied by a feeling of stupor or sleepiness, and yet I rarely enjoyed a night's sound sleep. When I would retire a creeping sensation would come over me, with pains and fluttering around the heart, and then when I awoke in the morning, I would feel as tired and fatigued as I did before I went to bed. It is needless to say that I was continually taking medicine, and tried, I think, almost everything recommended as a cure for this trouble. Occasionally I got some temporary relief but the trouble always came back usually in still more aggravated form. All this, of course, cost a great deal of money, and as the expenditure seemed useless I was very much discouraged. One day one of my neighbors, who had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with much beneficial result, came to try them and I decided to do so, thinking nevertheless, that it would be but another hopeless experiment. To my great gratification, however, I had only been using the pills a few weeks when I felt decidedly better, and things began to look brighter. I continued the pills for several months, with the result that the treatment was my increase in weight from 125 pounds to 135 pounds. It is more than a year now since I discontinued the use of the pills and in that time I have not had the slightest return of the trouble. We always keep the pills in the house now, and my family have used them for other ailments with the same gratifying results."

These pills may be had from any dealer in medicine, or will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"Your lawyer made some pretty severe charges against the other fellow, didn't he?"

"Y-e-e-s, but you ought to see how he charged me!"—Green Baz.

"More Fit,"
"Jaysmith is a sharp man," said Bloodsucker.

"I should use the comparative degree instead of the positive," said Spatts.

"He's that?"

"I should call him a sharper."—Detroit Free Press.

THE COMMON THINGS OF LIFE.

The common things of life they give
To art its highest sway;
The things that in the life we live
Are said on every day.

And never wrought the dreamer yet
Whose work true honor brings
But that his fabric's base was set
Firm on life's common things.

For these dear things to eyes that see
Not common are not plain;
Beauty to its prime degree
Lives in the humble grain.

And when God's sweetest word is heard
Creative in every sound,
We tell how a star and land
Were made in a moment's hand.

—W. L. G. in St. Louis Reveille.

Tales of the Nose.
Indented nostrils evidence meanness, wide nostrils a spendthrift. A tip jutting out far from the face is a token of vulgarity, refinement being the possession of the owners of noses that do not stand out far at the end. An aquiline bend denotes firmness of will and sense of justice; the long, narrow bridge proclaims a fastidious, self-sufficient yet often tender nature. All the active qualities—combative, energetic, passionate temper, power of intellect, feline, ambition, etc., with the

"Your lawyer made some pretty severe charges against the other fellow, didn't he?"

"Y-e-e-s, but you ought to see how he charged me!"—Green Baz.

Chinese Dressmakers.

The sewing as well as dressmaking is all done by men tailors in China. There are many amusing stories told of them as copyists of the American's way of making up garments. A friend had need of a dozen undershirts. As she came over on shipboard a button was lost, and an exceedingly clumsy and ugly one replaced the lost one, which was of pearl. On reaching Shanghai she desired a tailor to copy from this garment, which was placed in his hands as a model. He brought back the garments, exquisite creations in lace and tucked muslin and each of the dozen adorned with a button exactly like the one on the sample garment.

Upon having his attention called to the ugly button his reply was, "Likee missy," and he was greatly disappointed that his efforts to please were not appreciated. He had spent many hours in search for "likee" buttons and no doubt was greatly disgusted with the unreasonableness of the foreign lady.—Alice Hamilton Rich in Woman's Home Companion.

Appropriate.
People who have the mistaken idea that poets prefer to be addressed in what is commonly called "high down language" sometimes say strange things.

One such misguided individual spoke to Colonel John Hay in a hotel parlor soon after the great fire in Chicago.

"Well, Colonel Hay," she said, advancing with outstretched hand and her sweetest smile, "I suppose we shall soon have the pleasure of seeing the great fire embled in your liquid verse, shall we not?"

More Fit.
"Jaysmith is a sharp man," said Bloodsucker.

"I should use the comparative degree instead of the positive," said Spatts.

"He's that?"

"I should call him a sharper."—Detroit Free Press.

THE COMMON THINGS OF LIFE.

The common things of life they give
To art its highest sway;
The things that in the life we live
Are said on every day.

And never wrought the dreamer yet
Whose work true honor brings
But that his fabric's base was set
Firm on life's common things.

For these dear things to eyes that see
Not common are not plain;
Beauty to its prime degree
Lives in the humble grain.

And when God's sweetest word is heard
Creative in every sound,
We tell how a star and land
Were made in a moment's hand.

—W. L. G. in St. Louis Reveille.

Tales of the Nose.

Indented nostrils evidence meanness, wide nostrils a spendthrift. A tip jutting out far from the face is a token of vulgarity, refinement being the possession of the owners of noses that do not stand out far at the end. An aquiline bend denotes firmness of will and sense of justice; the long, narrow bridge proclaims a fastidious, self-sufficient yet often tender nature. All the active qualities—combative, energetic, passionate temper, power of intellect, feline, ambition, etc., with the

"Your lawyer made some pretty severe charges against the other fellow, didn't he?"

"Y-e-e-s, but you ought to see how he charged me!"—Green Baz.



Sleeplessness marks the very climax of human suffering. It is only a step removed from insanity. When sleep no longer restores the exhausted nature, the struggle with disease cannot last long. The starting point of the nervous disorders which produce ill-health and sleeplessness, is generally a diseased condition of the urinary organs. Restore these organs to sound health and the appetite comes back, the day's work no longer wearies and sleep is sound and refreshing. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures diseases of the woman's organs. It stops the drains which weaken women, it heals the inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness.

There is no alcohol in "Favorite Prescription" and it is entirely free from opium, cocaine and all other narcotics. It is a temperance medicine.

"My health has been poor for many years and I had taken a great deal of medicine, but it did me no good," writes Mrs. J. W. Kennedy, of Springfield, Adams Co., Wis. "Last August my health was very poor. I had no appetite and could not sleep. I wrote to Dr. Pierce and he kindly advised me to take his 'Favorite Prescription.' I took five bottles of the 'Prescription' and one bottle of the 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and I feel like a new woman."

Cure sick headache by using Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

MORTGAGE SALE.

UNDER and by virtue of the powers contained in a certain mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale, public auction by Mr. Howard Barnes, Auctioneer, at the Town Hall, at the Court of Rat Portage, on Saturday, the 6th day of October, A. D. 1900, at the hour of 12 o'clock noon, the following property, viz:

Lot Number 142 in Block 2, according to plan filed in the Registry Office, at Rat Portage.

On the property is erected a fine 2-story house of eight rooms, with a furnace.

The property is centrally situated and very near to the public school.

For terms and conditions apply to J. EDWARD BIRD, Solicitor for Vendors.

Rat Portage, Dated this 6th day of September, 1900.

To Our Advertisers.

It is absolutely necessary in order to insure insertion that all changes for advertisements for THE MINER should be in the office by Thursday at noon. It is impossible for us to crowd two days' work into half a day, and do justice to the work. Advertisers will

HOTELS.

Queen's Hotel

RAT PORTAGE.

Since being taken over by the present proprietor, the Queen's has been entirely remodelled and is in great favor with the traveling public. The bar is supplied with the best brands of wines, liquors and cigars. Rates \$1. to \$2.00 per day. Special attention is given to the dining room. Bus meets all trains.

J. C. BRADEY, Prop.

Central House

Matheson street, opp. C. P. R Station

Rat Portage.

Rates \$1.00 to \$1.50 per day.

Good Table, Fine Liquors and Cigars. Every Accommodation.

J. BEAUDRO & SON, Props.

Russell House

RAT PORTAGE, ONT.

Rates \$1.00 to \$2.00 per day.

This house has been thoroughly refitted and everything is first-class.

The bar is supplied with the choicest liquors and Cigars.

J. G. GAUDAUR, Proprietor

Arlington Hotel

Market Square, Winnipeg.

R. HASLAM, Proprietor. This hotel has been completely refitted and is now one of the best in the city. It has the latest in furniture and fixtures. The bar is supplied with the choicest liquors and Cigars. Rates \$1.25 to \$2.00 per day.

Cure sick headache by using Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

QUEEN'S HOTEL

Cor. Portage & Notre Dame Ave.

WINNIPEG, MAN.

THE CITY'S BUSINESS CENTRE

UNDER entirely new management. Modernized and refurnished throughout. Hot water heating and electric lighting. Electric light. Special attention to the cuisine and service. Choicest brands of liquors and cigars. Rates \$1.25 to \$2.00 per day.

C. Y. GREGORY, Proprietor.

St Louis Hotel

A. MICHAUD, Manager.

Strictly first-class in all appointments. Headquarters for Mining Men.

DULUTH, MINN.

GO TO

HUMBLE

FOR

Good Ale and Stout. Lubatt's, Dominion and Mikado Indian Pale. All in prime condition.

We have imported a choice lot of Wines

Robertson's Celebrated Sherry always in stock.

Hotel beland.

Fairburn's drawing room was checked on the night of the dinner, so much so that poor Mason's heart sank. Vera did come, his opportunity for a tête-à-tête with her appeared small, but she was a popular person, and he knew she would be dragged off to entertain some of the "lions" of the evening.

The Fairburns' room luckily boasted one of the finest gardens in Sussex, and he could persuade his idol to go for a stroll in that garden he meant to do so.

At dinner Vera sat directly opposite him, and he inwardly blessed his hosts for not crowding the table with flowers, ferns or ornaments, which could have hidden her charming, clear features from him. When looking at her in calm always came over him, but he could not explain. Even when present from her he generally pictured her as a limpid spring from which life was always flowing. Nothing on earth, he imagined, could ever rattle her.

The dinner passed off perfectly. All seemed thoroughly pleased with themselves and the world in general.

It was an hour later, and he was sitting by Vera's side in the drawing room. They were enjoying an animated discussion on some topic of public interest, and no chance had so far presented itself. At last in pure desperation, Arthur started out during a slight lull in the tide of argument: "This story is terribly close. Shall we finish our little controversy in the garden?"

Vera was nothing but bashful.

It was a lovely night. The sky was a mass of twinkling stars, and the moon gave a light that one could easily look at and try. Such a moment seemed specially obtained for moon-making. Love whispered in the trees, and echoed in the bushes. And yet the two were still undecided to disagree, as if such a little controversy in the garden was a sin.

Vera was nothing but bashful.

They had by now wandered to an arbor, and without either of them drawing attention to it they entered and sat down in the two dark chairs it boasted.

Arthur tried to continue the subject at issue, but Arthur remained silent. In his wise the conversation stopped, and each became absorbed for the first time in the beauty and the stillness of the night. Presently, with startling abruptness, the silence was broken.

"Vera," said Arthur, turning toward her, "would you care to marry me?"

It was not by a long way the first time she had received a similar request, for she had been vainly courted by the richest and highest in the county—so vainly, indeed, that people were even beginning to hint of the shelf upon which speaking of her—but whether it was the suddenness of the request or the personality of him who made it, the minute her confusion was obliterated, though luckily for her the friend-moon did not light up this little arbor. Calming herself immediately and looking quickly up at her companion, she queried: "Why do you ask me?"

And the silence of night wrapped the arbor in its embrace. A bird moved in the ivy, a nightingale called to its mate, and the moon traveled farther on its journey. It sank, but not before it had witnessed what in the course of its considerable experience it had often seen before, but of which it never told.

—Mainly About People.

Fast Sailing Over the Pacific.

The British bark Gaigate, Captain Griffiths, a big four master, made a record breaking run on her voyage from Shanghai to the mouth of the Columbia, covering the distance from buoy to buoy in 27 days. The nearest approach to this record is said to have been made by one of Renton, Holmes & Co's four master schooners, which made the run from Shanghai to the sound in 28 days. Vessels from Shanghai are less frequent visitors here than those from Yokohama and other Japan ports, and the wonderful run of the Gaigate can be better understood when it is stated that the voyage from Shanghai to the Columbia is generally conceded by shipmasters to be fully a week or ten days longer than the run from Yokohama. The record passage from the latter port to the Columbia river is a fraction less than 22 days, the Siskin making the record run about three years ago.

The Gaigate's biggest day's performance was 235 miles, but in a ten day run she sailed off over 2,000 miles, an average of over 11 miles an hour and a speed which would better most of the tramp steamers to maintain.—Portland Oregonian.

From the Mare's Mouth.

Sir Robert Finlay, like most counsel with a large practice, knows what it is to receive a disappointing reply from an apparently guileless witness and tell a good story against himself in illustration. He was engaged on a case for breach of warranty of a horse, the age of the animal being the chief matter in dispute, and had to cross examine a hostler, a yokel with every appearance of rustic simplicity.

"Upon what authority do you swear to the age of the mare?" he asked.

"I'm sure of it," was the reply.

Half a dozen more questions failed to elicit from the witness any more specific answers.

"But how do you know?" thundered Sir Robert at last.

"I had it from the mare's own mouth," replied the hostler.—London Chronicle.

A Drink of Water.

A glass of cold water slowly sipped will produce a greater acceleration of the pulse for a time than will a glass of wine or spirits taken at a draft. In this connection it may not be out of place to mention that sipping cold water will often allay the craving for alcohol in those who have been in the habit of taking too much of it and may be endeavoring to reform, the effect being probably due to the stimulant action of the sipping.—Hamilton (Ont.) Times.

"Your lawyer made some very severe charges against the other fellow, didn't he?"

"Y-e-e-s, but you ought to see how he charged me!"—Green Bag.

PUBLIC NOTICE

LOCAL IMPROVEMENTS

TAKE NOTICE that the Municipal Council of the Corporation of the Town of Rat Portage, intends to construct the following sewer as a local improvement, viz:—

Lot 10 Street from Julia Street to Lake of the Woods; Julia Street from Lot 10 to Gertie Street; Gertie Street from Julia to Agnes Street; Agnes Street from Gertie Street to McRae Street, with outlet to Lake of the Woods.

And to assess the final cost thereof, less the Town's share, upon the property abutting thereon, and to be benefited thereby, and that a statement showing the lands liable to pay the said assessments, so far as they can be ascertained from the last revised Assessment Roll, is now filed in the office of the Clerk of the Municipality, and is open for inspection during office hours.

The estimated cost of the proposed work is \$375.

Take notice that the above improvements will be undertaken by the Council and the assessment of the owner's share of the cost thereof will be made upon the properties benefited thereby, unless that two-thirds of such owners, representing at least one-half the value thereof, petition the Council against the same within one week from the last publication of this notice, which will be on the 21st day of Sept. A.D. 1900.

Rat Portage, Sept. 14th, 1900.

D. H. CURRIE, Clerk.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write for our interesting books "Inventor's Help" and "How you are swindled." Send us a rough sketch or model of your invention or improvement and we will tell you free our opinion as to whether it is probably patentable. We make a specialty of applications rejected in other hands. Highest references furnished.

MARION & MARION
PATENT SOLICITORS & EXPERTS
Civil & Mechanical Engineers, Graduates of the Polytechnic School of Engineering, Bachelors in Applied Science, Laval University, Members Patent Law Association, American Water Works Association, New England Water Works Assoc., P. & S. Surveyors Association, Assoc. Member Can. Society of Civil Engineers.

OFFICES: NEW YORK LIFE BLDG., MONTREAL, CAN. ATLANTIC BUILDING, WASHINGTON, D.C.

not stand out far at the end. An aquiline-bend denotes firmness of will and sense of justice; the long, narrow bridge proclaims a fastidious, self-sufficient yet often tender nature. All the active qualities—combateness, eagerness, passionate temper, power of hatred, jealousy, ambition—go with the more common type of Roman nose. The Greek form, on the contrary, tells of artistic capabilities and love of inanimate beauty.

Rough on His Lordship.

A carpenter in an English town having neglected to make a gibbet that had been ordered by the hangman on the ground that he had not been paid for the last one he had erected gave so much offense that the next time the judge came to the circuit he was sent for.

"Fellow," said the judge in a stern tone, "how came you to neglect making the gibbet that was ordered on my account?"

"I humbly beg your pardon," replied the carpenter. "Had I known it had been for your lordship it would have been done immediately."

Mutual Sympathy.

Collector—I'm sorry, Mr. Slowpay, but your tailor has put his account against you into my hands for collection.

Mr. Slowpay—He has, eh? Do you work on a commission basis?

Collector—Yes, sir.

Mr. Slowpay—Then I'm sorry for you.—Chicago News.

All About a Signature.

Tellers and clerks of savings banks have a rare opportunity to study human nature. All sorts of people, with many strange notions of the methods and purposes of banks, come before them. A teller of a Boston savings bank tells a true story of a good Irishwoman who came to the bank to open an account.

"Please write your name on that line," said the official, pushing toward the woman a book and a pen.

"Do yez want me first name?" she asked, taking the pen in her hand.

"Yes, your full name and middle initial if you have any."

"Do yez want me husband's name?"

"Yes, his last name, but your own first name."

"Oh, me name before I was married?"

"No, your given name—Ellen or Bridget?"

"Sure, then, me name is nayther wan of them!"

"Well, what is it then?"

"Sure, it's Mary."

"Very well. There are others waiting for you, so please hurry and write your name."

"Ah, sure, do yez want the 'Mrs.?'"

"No, never mind that. Now go ahead."

"Ah, sure, mister, I would, honest, but ye see I can't write!"—Youth's Companion.

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GO TO THE

City Laundry

S. L. LEE

For the best work in town.

Opposite the Opera House

~~~~~

To Enjoy....  
A Good Dinner

You'll want the best you can get for your money. That is why you should go to

**Kobold's Market**

which supplies the best selected

**MEATS and POULTRY**

For those who want something especially nice for this season.

You may be confident of our judgment if we tell you it is good, because that's the only kind we keep and you want to eat.

**Don't miss seeing our Display even if you are not out to buy.**

Families wishing Meats by the quarter should see what we offer before going elsewhere.

To our numerous customers in Norman and Keewatin we will deliver goods once a week throughout the winter season.

**KOBOLD'S**

Established 1880. Cash Meat Market

~~~~~

HORNE & TAYLOR

UNDERTAKERS & EMBALMERS

Second Street, Rat Portage.

TEL. 33. OPEN Night. Calls 33 A. DAY & NIGHT

We have imported a choice lot of

Wines

Robertson's Celebrated Sherry always in stock.

Hotel Beland.

W. D. DOUGLAS, Prop.

WINNIPEG, MAN.

RATES.
\$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$4.00 per day. Is first class in every respect. Is moderate in its prices. Is especially adapted to please the commercial trade.

Is the centre of the wholesale and retail district.

Is in direct communication with all parts of the city by car lines.

Is but five minutes' ride from railway depots.

Is supplied with the purest spring water from flowing well on the premises.

Special rates will be made for families and large parties according to accommodation and length of time contracted for.

Rooms en suite with bath and all modern conveniences.

George Drewry

WHOLESALE

WINES AND LIQUORS

ALE, PORTER AND LAGER.

Manufactured expressly for family and put up in half-pint bottles.

CARBONATED WATER.—A full assortment of the celebrated Golden Key Brand always in stock.

ALLEN'S CLARIFIED AND REFINED CIDER.

KEEWATIN, - - ONTARIO.

Before You Buy Wood's Phosphorine.

The Great English Remedy Sold and recommended by all Druggists in Canada. It is a powerful and safe cure for all forms of Sexual Weakness, Nervousness, or excess, Mental Worry, Prostration, or loss of Energy, Opium or Stimulant Habit, or any other ailment of the system. One package \$1.00, six, \$5.00. One box, \$10.00. It is a sure cure. It is a sure cure. It is a sure cure.

The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

Wood's Phosphorine is sold in Rat Portage by J. K. Wood, J. Werner, Jos. Johnson and W. Coates, Druggists.

Public Notice.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the depositing of dead animals, manure, night soil, or **BURNER** at **NUISANCE CROWDING** is prohibited. Arrangements have been made with Wm. Saunders for disposal of these on his farm on next lot north.

By order of
BOARD OF HEALTH

A FRAGMENT.

Sweet as the dervish, splendid as the south,
Love touched with speech (Boccaccio's golden
mouth),
Joy thrilled and filled its utterance full with song,
And sorrow smiled on doom that wrought no
wrong.
A sterner justice of lordlier, music roses
teased the pondering bar of seas and snows,
When Chaucer's thought took life and light from
his,
And England's crown was one with Italy's
latter and last, by grace of Shakespeare's word,
Arise above their quiring spheres a third,
Acres and fished and feathered, song's deep sky.
Now Shakespeare pass in light, in music die,
No light like his, no music, man might give
To bid the darkened sphere, light endless, live.
—Algernon Charles Swinburne.

A CLEVER
MAKE UP.

Story of a
Fancy Dress Ball.

Henry Apps of Horton completed the fixing of the wires on the lawn of Maseleigh court. He looked up at the dim light in the dressing room and buckled softly as he bent the last yard of wire.

"A trip in time," says Mr. Apps, "saves time."

He threw the rope ladder gently in the air, and at the first effort it caught the projecting nail.

"Once on board the lugger," quoted Mr. Apps facetiously, as he mounted the rope ladder, "and the girl is mine."

He opened the window very gently and saw a crowd outside the dressing room. Near the table in the corner of the room was an iron safe.

"Well, I'm fixed all right," exclaimed Mr. Apps. He looked at the daps of his fur coat and nodded his brow with the "C" hand. "Well, I'm bigger—they haven't been and left the fur for me. I might have saved myself a lot of trouble. I'd a knowed."

Mr. Apps swung open the heavy door of the safe and stepped to the music down stairs. Young Mr. Staplehurst was giving, as Mr. Apps very well knew, a dance, a fancy dress dance, and return from the continent after the first of widowhood.

"All just see first of all," he said, "and the oddest is absolutely clear, and the other for a bargain."

Henry Apps stepped out into the broad passage. He stood with his hands sticking out of his capacious pockets a few steps toward the door, and only a glimpse of his face turned.

"What a beautiful night," said Mr. Apps, "do you don't say the word."

"It's really beautiful," said Mr. Apps, "it's really beautiful. Do you don't say the word."

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not over to the part. Look here, I've put your name down for this waltz, but if you like we'll sit it out—that is, if you promise to keep up that diverging and stalling talk. I like it. Do you think you can manage to do so?"

"Rather," said Apps.

"And it is a capital make up. Captain Norman," she went on. "Do you know that at first, just for one moment, I thought you were a real burglar."

"Fancy that now!" said Apps. He was relieved at seeing an obvious way out of his difficulty. "There's nothing like doing the thing in a proper, strident forward way."

"And," said Lady Staplehurst, with her finger on his arm as they walked across the room, "you have got the east end accent capitally."

"Isn't it dusty, is it?"

She beckoned to the gondolier.

"Captain Norman and I are great friends," she said in an explanatory way. "He has not been long home from abroad, and he knows scarcely any one."

"Not a blessed soul," echoed Mr. Apps.

"Isn't it capital?" asked Lady Staplehurst of the gondolier delightedly. "How much more interesting it would be if every one would only talk to me in their character?"

"Well, blow me," said Lady Staplehurst, screwing her pretty mouth in her effort to imitate the cockney's accent—"blow me if this ain't a fair take—I mean like dahn!" she laughed. "It's no use, Captain Norman. I can't talk as you can."

"It's a gift," said Mr. Apps. "That's what it is."

"You don't want to be introduced to anybody here, I suppose?"

"No, no," said Mr. Apps. "You have heard of—"

Staplehurst in the direction of the door.

"I don't want to."

"I'm really making a big name in the world, you know. I watch the career of a great interest."

"Links a jolly lot of himself."

"Oh, I think a lot of him, too," remembered Lady Staplehurst pleasantly. "And that a jingling sticking out of your jacket pocket? This is indeed realising. You don't know how it works, I suppose."

"Well, I've got a kind of hidden," said Mr. Apps. "Look here. You put this end in it!"

Mr. Apps found himself getting quite excited in the explanation that he gave. It was a net sensation to meet one who showed an intelligent interest in his profession, and he could not help feeling flattered. Looking up, he saw the gondolier gazing at him.

"He don't look any the wiser," said Mr. Apps.

"What you excuse me for one moment?"

"What are you going to do?" he said apprehensively.

"I don't speak to him."

"I don't speak to him."

"I don't speak to him."

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"I don't speak to him."

"I don't speak to him."

WANTED HIS FARE RUNG UP.

An Italian Who Demanded Music of the Street Car Conductor.

The conductor of a Brooklyn trolley car had a peculiar experience with an Italian one night last week. The Italian wanted to ride with music thrown in for his 5 cents. A passenger described the incident:

"I boarded the car with six other passengers, including an Italian, at the suburban end of the road on one of the late trips. The car had gone a short distance when the conductor began to collect the fares. The Italian was on the rear seat, and his money was collected last. Everything went well for about half a mile, when the Italian jumped to his feet and waved his hands at the conductor. The conductor went to the excited man and asked him what the trouble was. The Italian said:

"'Me wanta my five cents back.'"

"The conductor told him that he could not have the money. The Italian insisted:

"'Every boda getta music for a five cents; me no got.'"

"The conductor grasped the situation at once, and, seeing that he was accused of 'nickeling,' started to clear himself. He showed the Italian that there were seven passengers on the car and that that number of fares were registered. He also explained why the Italian did not get any music for his nickel. He said:

"'While collecting the fares in the front part of the car I rang up one fare too much, and if I rang up yours I would be out 5 cents.'"

"While this explanation was going on the man from Italy was still shouting for his five cents, and did not stop until he got off the car farther down, still jabbering at the conductor."

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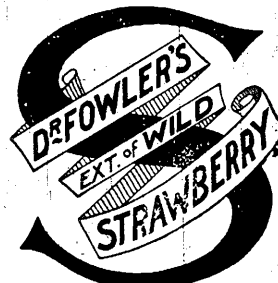
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Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea
and
"Transplanted Mocha and Java Coffee"
you can't buy "just as good" as these.

The Old Reliable Remedy for
Diarrhoea and Dysentery.



Grandma Mrs. Thos. Sherlock, Am-
Used It. prior, Ont., recently wrote:

"My little girl, three years of age, was taken very bad with diarrhoea, and we thought we were going to lose her, when I remembered that my grandmother always used Dr. Fowler's Extact of Wild Strawberry, and often said that it saved her life. I got a bottle and gave it to my child, and after the third dose she began to get better and slept well that night. She improved right along and was soon completely cured."

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Chas. Brent

Mining Engineer
and Metallurgist.

Examines and reports on mining properties. Superintends the erection of mining and milling plants. Ten years experience in Thunder bay and Rainy River mining districts.

WM. A. MacLEOD
Mining Engineer.

Examines and Reports upon
Mining properties.

ADDRESS Dymont, Ont. 28th.

D.A. PENDER

Accountant, Auditor
and Assessee.

Rat Portage, - - Ontario.

ASSAY

AND
Analytical Laboratory

SECOND STREET
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Careful assays and analyses of ores made. Samples for trial or express promptly attended to.

THOS. REYS, Jr.

Toronto Office, 130 King St. West.

Maps of Deer Lake and Donnan's Districts for sale.

The Provincial
Building and Loan
Association

Jica Office, Toronto, Ont.

Own your own house.

See the new explanation of the system of building your own house.

GEORGE EVANS, Dist. Gen. Agent.

CANADIAN
PACIFIC RY.

Choice of several
Routes
to all Points

.. EAST ..

LAKE STEAMERS

Leave Fort William
every

TUESDAY
FRIDAY
and SUNDAY..

TOURIST SLEEPING CARS TO

Toronto every Tuesday
Toronto Friday
Montreal Sunday
Vancouver and Seattle,
every Wednesday, Friday
and Sunday.

WM. STITT, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt. Winnipeg.
C.E. McPHERSON, Gen. Passenger Agent. Winnipeg.



TO ST. PAUL
MINNEAPOLIS
DULUTH
and points
EAST & SOUTH

TO BUTTE
HELENA
SPOKANE

SEATTLE
TACOMA
PORTLAND
CALIFORNIA
JAPAN
CHINA
ALASKA
KRONDIKE

"as guests," agreed Mr. Apps—
large ballroom was very full. A
party of brightly dressed young
flew toward the young business-
laid off her temporary absence
and a friend shouldered
and danced with her and
and a pleasant thing of un-
derstand.
He left the key in the
The young business took
the car and went to the "I
The Captain Newman You
and
and
and
and
and

A Skater's Darling.

A few feats of skating have ever excelled the exploit of one of Napoleon's officers performed shortly after the fight at Jena in 1806. The emperor dispatched an officer to Marshal Moritz regarding him to seize certain important towns without delay. When the officer arrived at the mouth of the Elbe he was there met by 7,000 Prussians, who were waiting to capture him. So he turned back, and skated home at night, carrying the news of his success to the emperor. He did not get to bed until midnight, and slept very little.

“‘Oh, yes,’ he said, filling his pipe anew.

And was he the glorious chap he had used to be in ‘Horned Doogie’?”

“Certainly not,” said Mr. Blackmore, “he was a coarse brute.”—New England Free Press.

An Odorless Disinfectant.

If one object to the odor of carbolic acid, they may use for the plumbing an odorless disinfectant prepared as follows: Dissolve half a pound of potassium permanganate in four gallons of water, and let the solution fully down the drain. The solution, if allowed to stand in the drain, will stain the walls of the drain, and may be removed by the use of a solution of oxalic acid. The solution is a powerful germicide, and will kill all the germs which are found in the drain, and will also kill the germs which are found in the water.

Mining Propositions, Cable address: "Russ,
McNell's, Cable, Rat Portage, Canada. Refer-
ences: Imperial Bank of Canada.

M. W. HOPKINS, C.E., B.A.Sc.
O.E.S., A.M. Can. Soc. C.E.
Hon. Grad. McGill University, Mon-
treal, Mining Engineer and Land
Surveyor. Good mining locations
bought and sold. Rat Portage, Ont.

J. W. Stone

**Skiff and Canoe
Builder**

Bonds of all descriptions at prices
that can't be beat. If you want a new
skiff, canoe or a fast sail boat, STONE
can fit you out with the best.
A. Boats and canoe repair.

Special prices given to camping
parties.

STONE'S BOAT HOUSE

Rear Imperial Bank Block



THE NORTH-WEST

Parlor Cars with Cafe Service, Observation and Smoking Rooms.

TWIN CITIES

— To —

Chicago and Omaha

Address, CHAS. J. GRAY, Traveling Agent,
Winton, Minn.

ARE SERVED A LA CARTE

And our "Flyer," daily from St. Paul and Minneapolis to the Pacific Coast, carries Luxurious Buffet-Smoking-Library Cars and Palace Sleeping Cars. No change of cars between St. Paul and Seattle. Only two nights on the train. Time cards and full information from all agents of the

Great Northern Railway

For from F. L. WILKINSON, General Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

WOOD'S

Cold
In
The
Head

CAPSULES
CURE IN ONE DAY

25 CENTS PER BOX.

Prepared at

Wood's
Drug Store

Business Locals.

Kershaw's baggage transfer phone 66

For fine WATCH REPAIRING at a reasonable charge go to W. A. FERGUSON, THE WATCH SPECIALIST. Next door to Brewy's.

Local Interest

The C. P. R. restaurant at the station is now open. It is under the charge of Mr. French from North Bay.

The C. P. R. office employees have moved their quarters to the old station building about opposite new round house. The train dispatchers and operators will also have their offices there.

The Rev. Mr. Page was in Winnipeg this week in connection with the dedication of a beautiful window, which has been donated to St. Paul's parish church.

J. G. Gaudaur and C. N. Sterling have returned from a duck shooting expedition.

The representative of one of the powder companies in town received an order for three carloads of dynamite and one of black powder for the Rainy River Railway. More than twenty carloads will be required before the closing of navigation.

An old man, much the worse of liquor, became engaged at some parties in the Ottawa house Wednesday and went to his shop across the way for his gun. He returned, but finding the

could be nothing discovered of anyone having fired a rifle in the vicinity of the railway track.
The wounded man was brought to Rat Portage for treatment on Monday night's Limited.

Collections will be taken in Zion church on Sunday next in aid of the Royal Jubilee hospital. Rev. Mr. Bennie will preach in the evening.

The Rogers Clothing Co. is opening out a new stock of goods in the store lately vacated by the Bank of Ottawa, in the Humble block, Main st. The store has been nicely fixed up, and when the goods and fixings are all in place, it will be very attractive.

Tom Hanson and W. Daggett, of the city band, were in Winnipeg last Friday attending the concert given by Royal Marine band of Italy.

Mrs. Alexander is in receipt of a very interesting relic of the Boer war from H. A. Hodgins, who has written a number of interesting letters from the front to THE MINER. It is a bandolier, an arrangement for throwing over the shoulder to carry bullets. The belt contains six pockets with five rounds of ammunition in each pocket and is very heavy.

A contract to build two lighthouses on the lake, one at Squaw Island and the other at Tomahawk Island, has been let to McQuarrie & Scott, of Norman.

The freight traffic on the boats is getting very heavy between Rat Portage and Fort Frances. The river merchants and contractors are putting in their winter supplies.

The work of removing boulders from Ash rapids steamboat channel has been discontinued for the season.

C. W. Young, editor of the Cornwall Freeholder, and brother of J. E. Young, cashier of the Lumber Co., who was here a few weeks ago on a visit, is publishing an account of his trip in his paper. He was evidently well pleased with the district and is confident of its future.

Thursday, October 18, has been appointed for Thanksgiving Day this year. This is about a month earlier than usual, but will give general satisfaction.

A Bright Idea.

Was that of Dr. Chase when he discovered a combined treatment for disorders of the kidneys and liver and so provided a cure for complicated diseases of these organs which were formerly incurable. Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are the world's greatest cure for kidney, liver and stomach troubles, and have an enormous sale in all parts of Canada and the United States. One pill a dose. 25 cents a box.

INDIANS STARVED TO DEATH.

Rabbits and Deer Failed and the Poor Red Man Had No Means of Subsistence.
Winnipeg, Sept. 25. (Special.) G.

***** BAZAAR *****
G. W. SMITH
...All the Latest Periodicals...
The best Books. The Most Recent Novels.

A FEW Office Diaries for 1900 at half price.

G. W. Smith

Imperial Bank Bldg. MAIN ST. Sign of the Book

***** BAZAAR *****

F. Stevens, a Methodist missionary at Oxford House, Sept. 10, makes the following horrible announcement:

"During the late winter winter and early spring of this year, between 20 and 30 Indians of the Saulteaux tribe, residing at or near Sandy lake, and trading into Island lake, Hudson's Bay Company post, died of starvation. Rabbits and deer have failed these people, and although they eat even the bark of trees, etc., yet they are not always able to sustain life during the long winter." Oxford House is in the district of Keewatin, and is situated about half way between Norway House and York Factory.

Attempted Hold-Up.

While going home one morning this week after the arrival of the Limited from the west, A. D. McKenzie met two desperate characters just north of the Main St. crossing of the C. P. R. He passed one man and was confronted with a second a few yards further on. Mr. McKenzie retreated from the second and nearly ran into the clutches of No. 1, who made a grab for him. He succeeded, however, in eluding his pursuers and reached the police station and took an officer back to the spot, but the men had decamped. Mr. McKenzie has had two experiences of this kind and he feels chary of meeting them late at night.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Luxative Brandy Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. Dated this 5th day of September, 1900.
E. W. Grove's signature on each box.

Notice to Creditors.

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF
Geo. William Faulkner, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given pursuant to R. S. O., 1897, chap. 129, that all creditors and other persons having claims against the estate of the late George William Faulkner, of the town of Rat Portage, in the District of Rainy River, caretaker, deceased, who died on or about the 14th day of May, A. D. Nineteen Hundred, at Bag Bay in the District of Rainy River, are required on or before the 30th day of September, A. D. 1900, to send by post prepaid or deliver to the undersigned, their full Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, and a statement of their respective accounts or claims and the particulars or proofs thereof, and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them, together with the valuation of the said securities.

And notices are hereby further given that after the said 30th day of September, A. D. 1900, the undersigned will proceed to distribute the estate of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which he then shall have received notice, and the administrator will not be liable for the said estate or any part thereof, to any person or persons of whose claims he shall have received no notice.

J. EDWARD BIRD,
Imperial Bank Chambers,
Rat Portage,
Administrator.

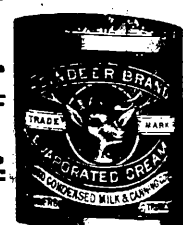
A Brand of Milk

THAT HAS STOOD THE TEST OF

YEARS



Reindeer
Brand.



Insist on having REINDEER BRAND.

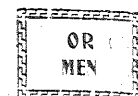
For Sale by all RAT PORTAGE GROCERS.

E. NICHOLSON, 124 PRINCESS ST., WINNIPEG, WHOLESALE AGENT.

Condensed Milk JUBILEE BRAND



Pure Food



JUBILEE BRAND of Condensed Milk was put on the market only a little over a year ago, now there are over 200 cases—nearly 10,000 cans—a month used. TRY IT.

Ask your Grocer for it.

S. S. CUMMINS, Wholesale Agent,
Rat Portage, Ont.

VULCAN IRON CO., WINNIPEG

MANUFACTURERS OF

Boilers & Engines, Mill & Elevator Machinery

IRON AND BRASS CASTINGS.

Architectural Iron Work & Bridge Material,
All Kinds of Machinery Repaired.

AGENTS FOR

Goldie, McCulloch Co. Saws and Vault Doors, Wheelock & Ideal Engines
Toronto Radiator Co. Steam and Hot Water Radiators,
Fairbanks, Morse Co. Saws and Gasoline Engines,
Warden, King & Son. Dairy, Hot Water Boilers,
Gardner Governor & Steam Pump Co. Governors and Steam Pumps,
Northy Mfg Co. Mining and Steam Pumps

S. S. CUMMINS, Local Agent.

FIRE BRICKS and FIRE CLAY.

Second-hand

6 return tube 52" x 12"

1 " " 54" x 14"

1 " " 60" x 12"

The Gardner, Rice, McLeod Co., Ltd.

River Railway. More than twenty caploads will be required before the closing of navigation.

An old man, much the worse of liquor, became enraged at some parties in the Ottawa house. Wednesday and went to his shop across the way for his gun. He returned, but finding the doors closed satisfied himself by smashing two windows with the rifle, after which the police were called and he gave himself up.

A number of Liberal delegates from Port Arthur are in town to attend the convention to be held here tomorrow to select a candidate for the Commons. Both Dymont and Connee are after the nomination, but the odds are largely in favor of the sitting member.

Miss Somerville requests the public so kindly observe visiting days and hours at the hospital. Not only is this asked for the patients' welfare but for the staff. Visiting days Tuesday, Thursday, Sunday, from 2 to 4 o'clock.

Wabigoon Star: Last Monday a Doukhobor laborer on the C.P.R. section near Carlstadt was the victim of a most unaccountable accident. While sitting, during the noon hour, on the side of the track a shot struck his hand, shattering two fingers. The shot seemed to have been fired from the bush alongside of the railway, but there

E. H. Grove
This signature is on every box of the genuine
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets
the remedy that cures a cold in one day

NEW SONG.
FOR THE QUEEN
Words by C. E. P. CONYDEANE.
Music by ANNA B. GODWIN.
The Ambrosian & Wisc. Piano Co.
MAKING SONGS, Rat Portage

Refined Ale...
IN HALF PINT BOTTLES

is meeting with steadily increasing sales. A fine article, always uniform condition, very convenient and nice for family use. One glass to each bottle, no waste.

Edward B. Drewry
Manufacturer and Importer
WINNIPEG.
Geo. Drewry, Agt.
Rat Portage.

The Gardner, Rice, McLeod Co., Ltd.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S

FLANNELETTE UNDERWEAR

These Goods are New, having just been
Opened Up and Marked
TO SEE THEM IS TO BUY.

LADIES

Flannelette Corset Covers

Striped with Lace Trimming	25c
Plain colors, corded and embroidery Trimming	50c
Plain Colors, with fancy Lace Trimming	60c

Flannelette Skirts

Plain Colors, fine embroidery trimming	90c
Plain Colors, pleated with hem	\$1.00
Plain Colors with pleats and embroidery	1.75
Sateen with flannelette lining—Special	3.00

Flannelette Drawers

Fancy striped with elastic string	25c
Plain Colors, embroidered frill	50c
Fancy striped with frill	50c
Plain colors with lace trimming	75c
Plain colors with fancy embroidery	75c
Heavy dark grey with frill	75c
Plain colors, heavy with embroidery and lace	85c
Grey flannel drawers with frill	\$1.00

Flannelette Gowns

Striped with frilled collar, front and sleeves	50c
Plain colors, embroidery trimming	85c
Plain colors with lace and frill trimming	\$1.25
Plain colors with pleats and braid trimming	1.50
Plain colors with yokes, pleats and frill	1.00
Striped, heavy with frill trimming	1.00
Plain colors with narrow lace edging	1.25
Plain colors with lace and insertion	2.00
Plain Colors, inlaid white trimming & embroidery	2.50

Flannelette Wrappers

Fancy striped and figured wrappers, all colors
—\$1.50, \$2, \$2.50 and \$3 each

CHILDREN'S

Flannelette Skirts

Fancy striped with trimming	50c
-----------------------------	-----

Flannelette Drawers

Fancy striped elastic and frill	25c
Plain colors with lace trimming	40c
Plain colors, fancy braid trimming	50c
Plain colors, fancy braid trimming and frill	60c
Plain colors fancy frilled trimming	65c

Flannelette Gowns

Fancy striped with frilled trimming	50c
Fancy striped with frilled trimming	75c
Plain colors with lace trimming	75c
Plain colors, lace trimming and frill	85c

Flannelette Dresses

Pretty plaids and figures, all new and good colors
Prices 65, 75 and 85c
Flannel dresses, fancy 1.40, 1.50 and \$2.50 each

FIRE BRICKS AND FIRE CLAY.
Second-hand Boilers in Stock
6 return tube 52" X 12'
1 " " 54" X 14'
1 " " 60" X 12'
1 " " 36" X 10'

AND ALL IN GOOD SHAPE.

Engines, Boilers, Steam Pumps and Machinery of all kinds.

Largest Stock of Electrical Supplies in Western Canada.

Stuart-Arbutnot Machinery Co., Ltd.

(Successors to STUART & HARPER.)

Established 1879.

WINNIPEG, MAN.

The Rat Portage Hardware Co.
LIMITED, RAT PORTAGE.

SPORTING GOODS.



BEFORE MAKING PURCHASES EXAMINE OUR
Stock of Guns, Rifles, Rods, Fishing Tackle,
Cartridges, Loaded Shells, Powder, Shot and Caps
in bulk

The Canvas Collapsible

Duck Decoys are
Strong, serviceable,
and easily carried.

Rat Portage Hardware Company Ltd.